

## COLUMBIA WINS FIRST TRIAL

BEATS CONSTITUTION BY 3 MINUTES 53 SECONDS.

Race at Newport, sailed in a Nine-Knot breeze, over a course fifteen miles to windward and return—Constitution handicapped—Her sails do not set as well as those of the Old Champion—Columbia covers the thirty miles in 3 hours 20 minutes 53 seconds.

NEWPORT, Aug. 31.—The first of the trial races to select the defender of the America's Cup was sailed to-day and the Columbia beat the Constitution 3 minutes 53 seconds elapsed time and about 5 minutes corrected time. The race was sailed in a breeze of about 9 knots' strength at the start, which freshened toward the finish. The race was to have been a test of fifteen miles to windward and return, but soon after the start it shifted so that the yachts were able to lay their courses with a short hitch. The Columbia got the best of the start, the Constitution being handicapped. Both yachts crossed the line too soon and were recalled. The Columbia drew away from the Constitution at once and at the outer mark she led by 1 minute 53 seconds on elapsed time. They reached home carrying balloon jib topsails and the Columbia on this leg gained 1 minute 45 seconds. The race was a fast one, the Columbia sailing the thirty miles in 3 hours 20 minutes 53 seconds. A light wind had been blowing steadily to the north all night, but the little, lumpy clouds, which tell of plenty of air, swept merrily away to the southward, at dawn, giving promise of an ideal racing day. It was a day that made those interested in the Columbia rejoice. All yesterday the trains and boats brought people into the town and the talk was of yachts. The harbor was crowded with every class of pleasure vessel from a tiny catboat to the large cruising schooner and auxiliary bark. The tall spars of the racing craft towered high above those of the surrounding vessels and resembled long needles pointing skyward from a bunch of pins. The whole harbor looking as a giant pin cushion as the sun glided each varnished mast and spar and shimmered upon the blue work. Then the yachts gradually changed, the points began to show fluttering spots of white among them as the course was hoisted and soon the white wings were unfolded to dry out the night dew.

The betting among the knowing ones did not seem very brisk. It was Columbia's weather and the sentiment that has developed in favor of the beautiful ship, owing to her successful battle in the past, did much to win her admirers. It was easy to see, however, that the Constitution was the favorite. The beautiful white ship, with historic name, did indeed look fit enough to inspire any nautical man with confidence. Even the shell-holes and wind-jammers, who lined the water front and who are adverse to anything new on nautical principles, went into profane transports of admiration as she made ready for the trial that would either make her famous, or perhaps relegate her to the scrap heap, the fate of all modern metal Cup races.

As the morning wore on two long, black boats came sailing down the channel, running silently for the open sea. They were the torpedo craft, from the naval station and they were followed by hosts of every description that would hold human beings. The wind shifted gradually to the westward and southward, finally blowing around to the southeast, and backing a fresh sailing breeze. Then sails were hoisted and the ships made seaworthy.

The leach of the Constitution's mainsail appeared to set better, as the cloth and bolt rope have evidently stretched considerably. The longer main has helped matters considerably, and the sail now is as near perfect as it can be made. At twenty minutes past 10 the Columbia hoisted her jib and stay-sail, let go of her mooring and went on the starboard tack. A flutter of skirts showed in her cockpit as she gybed over and stood out. A few minutes later the Constitution let go and swung around, and on the starboard tack, the sailing of her sheets she followed in her rival's wake.

The sea was now beautiful. The dark-green green made a setting of exquisite color for the snow white hulls and clouds of canvas. The course was fifteen miles to windward and back, and as the wind steadily freshened it was evident that the start would be made at the lights.

The Columbia's mainsail certainly set to perfection, that criticism could be out of place. It was the acme of the sailmaker's art. Before 11:30 both yachts were standing off and waiting for the committee boat, which rounded to and dropped anchor about two hundred fathoms to the westward of Brenton Reef Lightship. Promptly on the half hour the preparatory gun cracked. The tide was running out, making for the southward and consequently using a set to windward. Five minutes after the warning signal sounded, with the sloops well to the westward, the Constitution started to come about on the starboard tack, but before she could swing into the wind the Columbia, coming down on her weather quarter, ran so close that for a few moments it looked as if there would be trouble. They cleared, however, and stood for the line. They crossed a trifle too soon and the whistle blew for a new start. Both boats were around, the Columbia, however, still retaining the weather berth. The yachts had begun to crowd in now and as the racers came again on the wind the spectators had a treat view of the start.

They were very close together and the contest for position was shrewdly fought for by both skippers. Turning in a very small circle, the Columbia hauled her wind again on the starboard tack and the Constitution did the same. They were now under mainsail, stay-sail, jib and jib-top-sail, with large cloth topsail aloft. At eight minutes to 12 the gun was fired and the yachts crossed the line well together, the Columbia a trifle ahead and thirty fathoms to windward. They were now going very fast and in a few minutes the Constitution showed a strong tendency to crowd her rival and go through her lee. But the old defender, with her mainsail fattened in, boom setting low and her small jib-top-sail pulling splendidly, pointed her sharp nose over the sea at a rate of 12 knots and held her way to the westward. Capt. Barr had a bit the best of the start.

At 12 o'clock the Columbia had worked a trifle more to windward, but the Con-

stitution then began to point better and narrow the gap. The wind held steady from south to east and the little ships footed gaily along over the sparkling ocean, leaving white wakes in the sunshine. Now and then small waves would strike them and burst into sprays of spray that flew in a shower of glittering gems to leeward. They were going steadily. The Constitution's jib topsail ballast was noticeably slack before 12:30, but for some reason it was not swayed up. At 12:30 the Columbia had pulled ahead a full hundred fathoms and was going steadily to windward. The breeze swung up to southeast by east and showed signs of freshening. They had gone full 9 knots on this leg and the leeward of the offshore sea was felt. Both vessels swung into it gracefully, making but little fuss, the Columbia appearing to ride a trifle easier over the swell. Far away to the southward and westward the fleet of steam yachts ploughed along, keeping a little to leeward of a south by east one-half east course. The day had now settled into one of rare beauty and the full enjoyment of the sport could be appreciated by those who were fortunate enough to be at sea.

Sometimes the Constitution would point up a little, showing that those aboard were alert to take advantage of each slight increase in the wind, but as the day wore on it became evident to all that the Columbia would keep the weather berth. Her sails were setting better and she was doing all that it was possible for a sailing vessel to do.

At 1 o'clock the gap had widened into 300 fathoms. Five minutes later the outer mark was dropped overboard and the vessels were within three and one-half miles of it. The general course of this long leg was about south by east one-half east. At 1:15:00 the Columbia came about, starting for the outer mark, and one minute later she was followed by the Constitution, both having travelled about fourteen miles on the leg. The Columbia was now a good half mile ahead and going very fast. On this short leg the Columbia gained a little more, for the breeze had increased and she had the better of it. At 1:20:00 Columbia came about again on the port tack and was immediately followed by Constitution, both closing down their jib topsails. At 1:21:30 Columbia rounded the outer mark, gybing her main boom to port and started in. She broke out a balloon jib.

At 1:23:21 the Constitution rounded and gybed to port, breaking out her balloon and laying a course in the Columbia's wake. There was practically no change in the relative position during the entire run home. The Constitution set her jib under her balloon jib and the Columbia did the same. Both presented a beautiful appearance as they ran along even for the end. The wind was blowing a good breeze and freshening all the time until the wave-tops rolled white in the sunlight. Half a mile of jib lay between the two yachts as they steadily pushed along for home. Now and then a following swell would catch up even if it had been left and up the running fast as she searched its crest and dipping slightly down the intervening hollow. Then she would push a snowy comb from her shoulder and roll it lightly to one side. The crews now began to rise from their position on the weather side. The companion ways showed signs of life and the men crowded aft and up the rigging to lift the long noses that they might slide over the resting medium easier. At 2:30 o'clock the yachts were doing about the same and the race was practically over. Sail was made on many of the steam yachts, and those who had a few yards across made good use of the fair wind.

The sails of the Columbia appeared to take a yellowish tint and did not show as white as the Constitution, although they evidently fitted much better. At 2:45 the judges' boat, Sultana, clewed up her topsails, which she had set while running and made ready for the finish. The Constitution broke out her spinnaker to starboard, and tried hard to catch up before the end, but it was of no use. The lightsail was now only a couple of miles away, but it is doubtful if it had been left and up the rigging to lift the long noses that they might slide over the resting medium easier. At 2:30 o'clock the yachts were doing about the same and the race was practically over. Sail was made on many of the steam yachts, and those who had a few yards across made good use of the fair wind.

At two minutes past 3 the Columbia crossed the line at the finish amid the usual tooting of whistles, and then the Constitution took in her spinnaker. She crossed over nearly four minutes later. There was a difference of 3 minutes 53 seconds in favor of the Columbia. This with the time allowance makes a beating of over five minutes.

The race was most satisfactory as far as the day and condition of weather was concerned, but peculiarly trying to the Constitution. She lost the race at the start. At no time after the Columbia worked to the weather berth at the beginning did the Constitution have a chance. She never loosened the gap enough to give any hope and the distance constantly increased until the finish, when she was beaten nearly a mile. Her sails do not set as well as Columbia's, and she does not appear to drive ahead as fast when close-hauled. She has become a puzzle to many, who cannot account for her failure to win.

On the home run she had her balloon jib sheet too flat, and this mistake may not have been noticed as easily from her own starboard tack, but before she could swing into the wind the Columbia, coming down on her weather quarter, ran so close that for a few moments it looked as if there would be trouble. They cleared, however, and stood for the line. They crossed a trifle too soon and the whistle blew for a new start. Both boats were around, the Columbia, however, still retaining the weather berth. The yachts had begun to crowd in now and as the racers came again on the wind the spectators had a treat view of the start.

## ONEILL'S FOE BEATS A WOMAN.

EX-SALOONKEEPER WITH A PULL IN A POLICE CELL.

A Promise to Break the Policeman Who Arrested Him—Now See if He Does—Try It, Mr. Thomas F. McAvoy, Tammany Leader of John Whelan's 22d.

Charles Schnakenberg, the saloonkeeper whom Policeman Edward O'Neill arrested last May for violating the excise law, for which arrest O'Neill was transferred out of the West 125th street station, at the instance, as was said at the time, of ex-Police Inspector Thomas F. McAvoy, Tammany leader of John Whelan's Twenty-third Assembly district, was locked up at that precinct last night on a charge of felonious assault on a woman. The policeman at the station house said that Schnakenberg boasted as he was being taken back to a cell that he came near breaking O'Neill and that he would break the policeman who arrested him last night.

The woman Schnakenberg attacked is Mrs. Martha Monahan, 110 West 110th street, which is also Schnakenberg's residence. He beat her so badly that she lost consciousness and it was decided that he would further endanger her life to move her to a hospital. Schnakenberg says he is a florist now. His rooms are on the same floor as Mrs. Monahan's and when he came home last night he met her in the hallway. Mrs. Monahan is a good-looking woman. Schnakenberg, according to the neighbors in the house, while not intoxicated, had been drinking.

Mrs. Monahan says that when he met her he made an indecent proposal to her. She resented it and tried to run away from him. He grabbed her but she fought him off and backed away. Mrs. Monahan says that he called her vile names and made insulting remarks. She finally eluded him and ran into her room, locking the door. Schnakenberg began to kick at the door. He finally smashed it in and attacked her, striking her with his fists and kicking her. Mrs. Monahan's screams brought the neighbors to her assistance. By that time they saw Schnakenberg had knocked her down and was kicking her. He gave her one particularly hard kick in the side.

Some of the neighbors ran to the street and called the policeman. George Mott, arrested Schnakenberg, and then sent a call to the J. Hood Wright Hospital for an ambulance. When the doctor came Mrs. Monahan was unconscious. Both of her eyes were black and blue and her body was badly bruised. The doctor said she was in so precarious a condition that it would be best to leave her at home.

Policeman Mott took Schnakenberg to the West 125th street station. When he was arraigned before the sergeant Schnakenberg said he was a florist. A charge of felonious assault was preferred by Mrs. Monahan's husband. As he was being taken to a cell, according to a policeman who was there at the time, he shouted: "I came near breaking O'Neill and I'll break the man who arrested me to-night. I'll make trouble for the whole bunch of you."

The neighbors say that when they reached the Monahan house Schnakenberg had a revolver in his hand and was threatening to shoot Mrs. Monahan.

## BITE OF STRAY DOG KILLS.

John Hopper, Society Man, Succumbs to Hydrophobia.

HACKENSACK, N. J., Aug. 31.—John Hopper, a bachelor, and one of the best-known society men in Bergen county, died this afternoon of hydrophobia, which developed forty-eight hours ago. Mr. Hopper was in town two days ago and nobody except the family physician and nurses was aware of his critical condition until this morning, when it was given to the public. Dr. St. John and Dr. Swayze were in constant attendance during the last six hours, relieving each other, but the patient was not physically robust, and the early collapse anticipated came about 3 o'clock. In May Mr. Hopper was bitten by a stray dog. He went to the barn and reached into a manger for eggs when the animal, which had entered the place unseen, sprang upon him and bit him in the upper lip. The wound bled very freely, which was looked upon as a good sign. It was cauterized by a physician and nothing more was thought of it.

On Thursday morning when Mr. Hopper was washing his face he had a spasm of the muscles of his throat and told his coachman he believed he had hydrophobia. He kept the knowledge from his sister and cousin, who lived with him. Mr. Hopper then came to Hackensack and consulted Dr. St. John. He was up and about all day Thursday, but yesterday morning Dr. St. John put him to bed and summoned Dr. Carlos S. Macdonald, a neurologist of New York, who confirmed the diagnosis. Dr. St. John remained with the patient nearly twenty-four hours, but could not combat the disease. Violent spasms at frequent intervals soon exhausted the strength of the sufferer, and death came at 3 o'clock. Dr. St. John says there was no evidence of what is popularly termed barking in cases of rabies, but that the spasms were acute.

Mr. Hopper was 65 years old. He was a nephew of the late Judge John Hopper of Paterson and cousin of Major Hopper, a Paterson lawyer. He lived on the home-stand at Palmyra in a mansion antedating the Revolution. His father, Jacob Hopper, was a well-known breeder of horses. Mr. Hopper was a member of the Oranville Field Club, the Second Reformed Church and the Hackensack Hospital Association. He was temperate, giving liberally, but unostentatiously to various persons. Until very recently he was prominent in social functions of the town.

Dr. St. John said last night that he had no doubt that Mr. Hopper was suffering from hydrophobia when he called in Dr. Macdonald.

"Mr. Hopper had all the confirmed symptoms—no rabidness, frothing at the mouth, and other manifestations which are peculiar to the disease in its acute stage. It is not usual for such a time to elapse between the bite of the dog and the beginning of the disease, though cases have been known where the intervals were longer than in Mr. Hopper's case. There was very little hope for him from the first, but we did what we could."

Asked as to the treatment of Mr. Hopper, Dr. St. John said: "It was not a recent case, but the ordinary remedies were useless. We did everything possible, but as to the details of the treatment that is not for the public."

Dr. St. John said that, so far as he knew, the dog had not been killed. At the time Mr. Hopper was bitten it was not supposed the dog had bitten.

## PRINCE CHUN'S HUMILIATION.

Will Go Through Ceremony Before the Kaiser, but May Commit Suicide.

PARIS, Aug. 31.—Referring to the bowing and head-knocking ceremonies to be observed when Prince Chun's mission appears before Emperor William, a Chinaman informs the *Figaro* that Prince does not know in China. They will do so on this occasion, if Emperor William insists, but will commit suicide immediately thereafter. BERLIN, Aug. 31.—The correspondence of the *Figaro* is informed that no communication has been received as to Prince Chun's decision regarding the ceremonies to be observed at his reception, but he must come here, if at all, before the Kaiser goes to Dantzig.

The situation is so delicate that the protocol will not be signed by the Ministers at Pekin until the object of Prince Chun's expiatory mission has been accomplished. It is also stated that some of the Ministers at Pekin are dissatisfied with the text of two hitherto unprinted edicts.

The *Magdeburg Gazette*, which is regarded as a semi-official organ, says Germany will use every endeavor, in regard to Prince Chun personally, to prevent his reception before the Kaiser from being a humiliation. On entering the palace he will receive the honors due to a brother of the Chinese Emperor, but before his reception the peace negotiations at Pekin must be concluded.

## NO MIRRORS FOR THE GIRLS.

Controller of English Telegraph Office Looks Them Up in Working Hours.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—The Central Telegraph office has been a scene of embittered strife between the Controller and 2,000 women telegraphers. The Controller, who is a man of severe mind and stern countenance, several days ago began to show indications of a strong desire to know something about the marriage ceremony as it is performed in Islip. He went to Justice Frederick R. Smith and asked him how a man could get married and several other such questions. The upshot of it all was that the Justice promised to perform the ceremony.

The ceremony was performed on Thursday in the large curio house on the estate—a place filled with curios which Mr. Taylor had collected in his travels. The Justice came on a bicycle [sort of dropped in, he said later] and brought with him Postmaster Oliver Cook as a witness. John Seaman, an employee of Mr. Taylor's, was the only other witness. All were pledged to secrecy.

The fact of the marriage became public to-day, when according to the law it had to be recorded with the Town Clerk. The newly married couple then went and told Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Head what they had done. According to common report, Mr. Taylor did not receive the news as if he was very much delighted. At any rate, Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Head immediately after the ceremony left the Taylor estate for a hotel at Blue Point, near Patchogue. There at Blue Point they were going to begin their honeymoon and "wait for things to settle down."

## BATTLE NEAR IN COLUMBIA.

Government Sends Re-enforcements to Drive Backs From Oldham.

COLON, Colombia, Aug. 31.—The Government to-day sent reinforcements to attack the insurgents who are holding Oldham, near Bogota de Toro. It is estimated that the rebels are 250 strong. A British gunboat is off that port and it is probable that the American gunboat *Macias* will also proceed to the scene of action.

## CHICAGO POLICE DISMISSED.

The Officers Go "Front Office" Methods and "Graft" Under Investigation.

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—Lieut. Peter J. Joyce, Detective Sergeant John Cramer and Patrolman John J. Tracy were discharged from the police force to-day by the Civil Service Commission for fraud through bogus expense accounts. The decision was reached after ten minutes' discussion and it was unanimous. The decision was a direct blow at Capt. Luke P. Coleran, chief of detectives, for Joyce has been considered his right-hand man. "The commission has decided that the men are guilty of the charges brought against them by Chief O'Neill," announced President Lindholm after the secret conference. "We have decided to discharge all three of them."

The formal opinion in the case was not handed down until late in the afternoon. These are the charges against each of the officials implicated in the expense account scandal: Lieut. Peter Joyce, making false official report and conduct unbecoming an officer; Detective Sergeant John Cramer, conduct unbecoming an officer, and making a false official report; Patrolman John J. Tracy, conduct unbecoming an officer, and making a false official report.

Great excitement prevailed in detective headquarters when the decision was reached. The trial was looked upon as the entering wedge for a general probing into "front office" methods. Capt. Coleran was accused of receiving his share of the "swag" collected from the State. While on the witness stand he denied vigorously this portion of the case. The verdict, reflecting upon the Chief of Detectives, however, in so far as the distribution of the money was mentioned in the charges and in part of the records taken before the board.

Acting Mayor Walker expressed himself well satisfied with the outcome of the case.

It is a stand against "graft," and the Commissioners are to be congratulated on dealing with this case without gloves," declared Mr. Walker. He expected that the discharged men will take the question into the courts and make a desperate attempt to get back their jobs. The fact that the city's lawyers doubt whether any legal proceedings will have any effect on this decision.

## NO BAIL FOR WHITEMAN.

Remanded to Jail in Boston for Larceny and Indictments.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.—In the Municipal Court to-day Alfonso G. Whiteman waived examination on a charge of larceny against him and was held in \$2,000 for the Superior Court. He was then taken to the Superior Court and placed under additional bonds of \$1,500 on three indictments pending against him before that tribunal. No bail was forthcoming and Whiteman was taken to Charles Street Jail.

Whiteman was a member of the Oranville Field Club, the Second Reformed Church and the Hackensack Hospital Association. He was temperate, giving liberally, but unostentatiously to various persons. Until very recently he was prominent in social functions of the town.

Dr. St. John said last night that he had no doubt that Mr. Hopper was suffering from hydrophobia when he called in Dr. Macdonald.

"Mr. Hopper had all the confirmed symptoms—no rabidness, frothing at the mouth, and other manifestations which are peculiar to the disease in its acute stage. It is not usual for such a time to elapse between the bite of the dog and the beginning of the disease, though cases have been known where the intervals were longer than in Mr. Hopper's case. There was very little hope for him from the first, but we did what we could."

## HEIRESS WEDS THE GARDENER.

WARD OF GEORGE C. TAYLOR IS MARRIED SECRETLY.

In House on Guardian's Estate—Bride Is Miss Head, Whose Mother Has Been Member of Mr. Taylor's Household—Bridegroom, Estate Foreman.

ISLIP, L. I., Aug. 31.—The secret marriage of Miss Lena Head, the daughter of Betsey Head and the ward and reputedly the prospective heiress of Moses Taylor's eldest son, George C. Taylor, the millionaire owner of a large summer estate here, to Frederick William Bodley, foreman of Mr. Taylor's estate, became known to-day. Miss Head is only 18 years old and Bodley is 35. Miss Head's marriage, it is said, was not exactly pleasing news to Mr. Taylor, who at present not very well, having only recently suffered a stroke of apoplexy.

Miss Head has lived on the Taylor estate ever since she was a child. Her mother is said to be the widow of an English gentleman, who died when Miss Head was an infant. Mrs. Head has since that time been a member of Mr. Taylor's household and she and her daughter have travelled all around the world with Mr. Taylor. The girl is a pretty blonde.

Bodley went to the Taylor estate in 1903 after the winding up of the World's Fair at Chicago. He is a landscape gardener of some achievements and ability, and his capabilities appealed to Mr. Taylor so favorably that he was engaged to take care of the large estate. In the seven years during which he has been there he found plenty of time to instruct Miss Head in a number of games. He taught her croquet, tennis, golf and bicycle riding and soon became her almost constant companion.

Several days ago Bodley began to show indications of a strong desire to know something about the marriage ceremony as it is performed in Islip. He went to Justice Frederick R. Smith and asked him how a man could get married and several other such questions. The upshot of it all was that the Justice promised to perform the ceremony.

The ceremony was performed on Thursday in the large curio house on the estate—a place filled with curios which Mr. Taylor had collected in his travels. The Justice came on a bicycle [sort of dropped in, he said later] and brought with him Postmaster Oliver Cook as a witness. John Seaman, an employee of Mr. Taylor's, was the only other witness. All were pledged to secrecy.

The fact of the marriage became public to-day, when according to the law it had to be recorded with the Town Clerk. The newly married couple then went and told Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Head what they had done. According to common report, Mr. Taylor did not receive the news as if he was very much delighted. At any rate, Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Head immediately after the ceremony left the Taylor estate for a hotel at Blue Point, near Patchogue. There at Blue Point they were going to begin their honeymoon and "wait for things to settle down."

Mr. Taylor is the oldest son of the late Moses who was president of the National City Bank in 1885. He is a member of the Metropolitan Union League, Union Knickerbocker club. He is reputed to be very wealthy.

## AGED BRIDEGROOM DEAD.

Ninety-Year-Old Paul Sandstrom Brown Only Week Married.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., Aug. 31.—Paul Sandstrom Brown, 90 years old, who was married a week ago to-day to Augusta Andree, a Swedish nurse, is dead at his home in Monroe place. Mr. Brown lived in Brooklyn with one of his sons until last spring, when he came to this town with his nephew, Herbert J. Carrington, with whom he kept house. They became tired of arduous domestic duties and Mr. Brown had an advertisement placed in a New York paper for a housekeeper. Mr. Andree was selected from over fifty applicants.

Mr. Brown summoned Arthur Russell, a real estate dealer, and Lynden G. Fitch, his nearest neighbor, to act as witnesses to a marriage contract which Mr. Russell, who is a notary public, drew up at the nonagarran's dictation. The exact wording of the contract cannot be ascertained, as all concerned more or less pledged to secrecy regarding its contents. It is said, however, that the document stipulates that the bride shall receive the deeds to valuable property owned by Mr. Brown in New York and Brooklyn three months after the marriage ceremony and \$5,000 in cash at the expiration of six months. At the time of the marriage it was also stated that the contract would be null and void unless Mr. Brown lived three months after the ceremony.

Mr. Brown, who by his first wife, who died two years ago, resided in Brooklyn, Mortimer Brown, one of the sons, was with his father when the old man reached his last gasp. The funeral will be on Monday morning from his home in Monroe place and the interment will be in Jersey City. The Rev. Dr. Dean, a retired Presbyterian clergyman, who married Mr. Brown, will conduct the funeral services.

## MASKED MEN TAR A FARMER.

Laze Him From Home and Set Upon Him in the Dark.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 31.—An attempt was made on Thursday night to tar George A. Cottrell, a farmer of Copenhagen, a village about fifteen miles from this city. The attempt was made by three men, who were aroused about midnight by some one knocking at the door and when he asked what was wanted, he was told that his mother, who lived at the other side of the village, was seriously ill.

Cottrell mounted his bicycle to ride there. He had gone only a short distance when he was set upon by four or five masked men who were hiding behind some trees. They began to pour tar on him, but his struggles and cries brought out four or five neighbors and his assailants ran away before any one recognized them. They have been successful so far in concealing their identity.

Cottrell was taken home and found to be in a serious condition. He was badly bruised and completely exhausted. His eyes were sore and his head was aching. He was unable to move and his clothes were smeared with the stuff.

Cottrell is very unpopular in the neighborhood, and he is not getting very much sympathy. The story that is supposed to have incited the attack on him was that he had been alone in his house with a young girl one evening a few days before, and there was no positive proof of this.

The District Attorney of Lewis county will investigate the matter.

## AERONAUT FLUNG FROM HIS CAR.

Crowd Let His Balloon Ascend at Nahant, Before He Was Ready—He's Dying.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 31.—Robert S. Jewett, aeronaut, whose home is at 55 York street, Cleveland, is dying in the Lynn city hospital because a crowd of men allowed his balloon to ascend at Nahant last evening before he gave the word. The ascension was to take place at 8 o'clock from the front of the Relay House, at Bass Point. While Mr. Jewett was superintending the filling of the balloon it began to sway. The crowd holding it down became frightened and let go.

The aeronaut was drawn quickly up with the huge bag as it swayed through the air. There was not enough gas in the balloon to carry it up properly, and to the horror of the spectators it crashed sideways against a tree, dragging Mr. Jewett through the limbs. He clung to his car, however, and the balloon managed to clear the tree. Once free of the tree, the unmanageable balloon struck against a flagpole in front of one of the cottages in the rear of Mr. Jewett's house. The aeronaut's head was thrown against the pole and he pitched out of the car to the ground, thirty feet below. The balloon collapsed and fell.

Jewett was unconscious when he was picked up. At the hotel to-night it was said that he had fractured the base of his skull and would probably not live until morning.

## SEIZED A LIVE BABY SHARK.

A Father Brings In One Three Feet Long With His Hands.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 31.—While in bathing at noon here to-day a father swimming toward the life raft saw an object bob up out of the water and a fin flashing. Upon drawing near the object he saw that it was a young shark, about three feet long. Grasping the fish by the head, the swimmer carried his trophy to shore, where it was viewed with much interest by a crowd of onlookers.

The broken shark seen on the Narragansett beach, this season, though a fisherman captured one several days ago off the south pier which was over eight feet long. The shark was taken to a nearby bath-house, where it died.

## WOMAN WITH THE PICTURE HAT.

Photographed for the Police Headquarters Gallery Yesterday.

Mrs. Kate B. Dykeman, who was arrested on Friday night after stealing a servant's pocketbook in a flat house at 26 West Ninety-seventh street, is the "woman with the picture hat," the police say, who has been robbing flat houses on the upper West Side. She was taken to Police Headquarters yesterday morning and photographed. The police have a number of complaints of robberies in flat houses in which a woman "with a picture hat" is mentioned. Her game was to call, ask to see somebody who was out, say she would wait, and then help herself to what she could.

## HILL GETS ELECTRIC MOTORS.

To Supercede Steam Motors on One Division of Great Northern.

President James J. Hill of the Great Northern Railroad, who has been experimenting with electric motors for more than a year, believes that he has found something practical for hauling railroad trains. He has ordered that steam locomotives be superseded by electric motors on the Cascade division of the Great Northern. If this change works out satisfactorily the electric motors will be introduced into other divisions of the Great Northern system.

## LIGHTNING FIRES OIL TANKS.

Canon Balls Fired Into Them to Draw Off the Oil—Loss Will Be Heavy.

BOLIVAR, N. Y., Aug. 31.—During a heavy electric storm this afternoon lightning hit two 35,000-barrel steel storage tanks, owned by the Standard Oil Company at Glen, and the oil was set afire. The flames were clouds of smoke as pouring from the tanks to-night.

The Standard Oil Company's employees threw up high embankments about the burning tanks to prevent the oil from flooding and setting on fire adjacent tanks when the burning tanks boil over. Meanwhile from the cannon kept firing. The loss does not fall on the Standard Oil Company, but on the oil producers who have unsold oil in the pipe lines. An assessment will be made and spread pro rata to cover the loss.

## FELL 30 FEET FROM SCAFFOLD.

Four Painters Hurt in the German Lutheran Church at Bath Beach.

Four painters who were decorating the ceiling of the German Lutheran Church at Van Pelt Manor, Bath Beach, so that it could be opened to-day, after being closed two months, fell fifty feet to the floor yesterday with a broken scaffold, and three were badly hurt. The men were John Kiehl, William Felthusen and another whose name the police didn't learn. The scaffold on which the men were at work gave way. Harter's left shoulder and several ribs were broken. He was taken to the Coney Island Hospital, where it was said that he probably would die. Kiehl and Felthusen were hurt on the head and body. The other man was so scared that he got up and ran away. It was said that the church probably would not be open to